$1.00

NegativLand

PASTOR DICK RETURNS

AND
SO DOSE

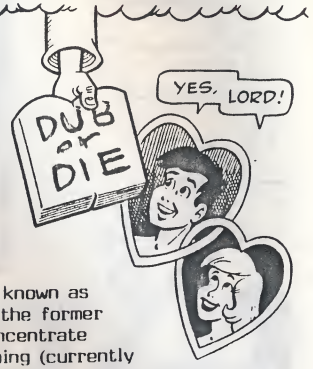
Bob Chance (SORTA)

FIRST ISSUE!

SOME STUPID 'ZINE ON
NEGATIVLAND AND OTHER
'FOUND SOUND'-COLLAGE-OBSCURE
STUFF!

NegativFanBoyland

....BUT WHAT DOSE IT MEAN?!.....



Welcome to the first itch of 'Negativfanboyland', formaly known as 'Negativfan'. Bob Nelson (then only known as 'NegativBob') was the former wiseguy behind the NegFan from 1991 to 1996. He gave it up concentrate on other forms of personal self-expression through zine publishing (currently 'Raccoon Times' and 'Giants & Little People') and mindless tape dubbing and trading....the poor fool.

When Bob announced the end of the old NegRag, some nameless soul begged Bob to let him take it over. Unfortunately, for unknown reasons, the nameless guy sat on the project for seven months, until Bob got impatient and wrote an ultimatum to him. Afterwhich, Mr. Nameless sent the NegRag and the rains to me. Why to me?...becuase I came in second place to bug Bob about the sucker.

Why ME? Well, I've been slapping together little mini-publications like 'Shmuck-O Rat Comix', 'Don-O's Odds & Ends' and 'Bros. From Bakersfield' since 1990 and a NegFan since 1991...yup, I got THE single a week before the stores pulled it. Now for the third question: why the additional 'FanBoy' in the title? I listen to too much music, hence my out-of-control record collection, but I try not to become to what I've seen from my years of attending various conventions..."Fanboys"! Sure, if you like something or someone, you like to know more about "it" than the average unappreciative Joe Blow. However, you don't want to end up, for example, watching 'Star Wars' for the (fill in the blank)th times while wearing 'Chubacca' underoos and the 'Lea' wigs.

Yet, I shouldn't be a snob and kid myself, this zine will be 70% on one singular subject: NEGATIVLAND! ...and the rest will be related filler. Even you, my dear reader, who has purchased this sucker, must be, to a certain extent, a "fanboy". You know the U2 lawsuit in erie details, the personal lifestyle of the Weatherman, Stay up until 3 a.m. on Thursdays to record the OTE shows, regularly call OTE, make up zines like this, etc., etc. Well, it could of been worse, 'Negativland' would of been one of those "sold-out" bands who are desprate for publicity and cash with tie-in merchandise like Weatherman Undroos and Don Joyce wigs.

...or, more importantly, you're tried of listening to 'regular' music on some bribed radio station, buying it at a conglomerate chain store, reading about it in some "hip" music magazine that fires thier writers who dare to criticize bands like 'Hootie & The Blowfish' and the money, time & effort you spent on this has turned out to be nothing more than paying some stockholder's crack habit. All that innocent and harmless stuff you enjoyed has lost it's point and you want to move onward to something that's not tied on to a Pepsi/Scientology tie-in campaign and ever will in a million freakin' years.

5

Before I forget: just a little warning about my 'Negativland' reviews. As you know, 'Negland' has three different outputs: 1) found sound/collage (like thier first two albums and 'Hitler Stupid') 2) music/regular song (some tracks on 'Escape From Noise' and 'Free') and 3) the OTE shows. I really like #1, not too sure about #2 but it's #3 that I personally appreciate. I have rarely been disappointed with the OTE stuff, though I'm still thinking about the 'Sex Dirt' and 'Time Zones' pieces. I'm sure I'll be reasonablly objective on the rest of their stuff...I just hope I don't end up sounding like Merv Griffin or Joel Segal ("Ooooooh, What A Masterpiece!!")....so God help me.

You might have noticed that this issue has a few extra pages than I originaly planned. Well, I felt a little festive about launching this first issue, so I figured, "What the hell!" I might go broke more quickly than planned. We'll get back to the original 16 page framework begining on #2, unless I'm crazy enough to do one of those stupid 'specail issues'.

Finally, I hope this here misspelled zine will do it's best to cover (or, at least, clue you in) on the found-sound/collage/obscure "scene", as well as the latest from those 3 or 4 or 5 Flop Tops from Contra Costa County, NEGATIVLAND! I'll save my 'thanks' for later on, but I would now like to say thanks to THE NegBoys for the records and tapes over the years, being stubborn enough to carry on and not bombing my P.O. box over this fanboy project.

HAPPY (fill in the blank)!!

Don-O

don-o

'NEGATIVFANBOYLAND' (formally 'NEGATIVFAN') is "published" every 3 to 4 months by Don Fields. Each issue is one U.S. dollar except otherwise noted and possible yet doubtfull 'Specail Issues'. Subscriptions goes by this same rate. 'NEGATIFANBOYLAND' covers the various outputs of 'NEGATIVLAND' and the obscure/odd-ball/found-sound/collage scene. This mini-zine/rag is NOT accociated, related, bribbed, nor carring the children of the members of NEGATIVLAND. Any questions, evidence of interest, subscriptions, letters, money, slack, stuff for possible reviews and collective related trades AND whatnot should be sent to:

negativfanboyland
c/o Don Fields
P. O. Box 5681
Santa Monica, CA 90409, USA

The next issue will be ready by late March and early April. Thanks!

VAT 'O NEWS!

O.T.E. (ALMOST) D.O.A.

Well, it almost happened: Don Joyce announced on a OTE show in early October '96 that he'll end the show if he didn't get a donation in a form of a working car by the end of the month. Apparently, his 1976 Dodge Aspen had just broken down again and, this time, he couldn't afford to repair. About two weeks later, Don did get that working car, yet, on the show that week, he claimed he just got "another dead end" offer. Ronald Redball took over the very next show and delivered, according to some listeners, an technically disasterous show. Towards the end of this show, Don came in and "beat" Redball up and took over OTE mantle from there.

U2, © ℗ps!

Our friends from Ireland, U2, has gotten themselves into another bit of 'Copyright Infringment' fun, again; thanks to the wild wooly frontier of the Internet! It was briefly mentioned in 'Time' and later in detail in 'BAM' magazine.

According to the BAM piece, an Hungarian fan got hold of a promotional video, targeted for the Pacific Rim, promoting U2's forthcomming LP & tour, took 30 second snipits of two of the new songs ('Discotheque' & 'Wake Up, Dead Man') and transfered them into "the Net", thus, the clips caught on like wild fire.

Continuing their tradition from THE single episode, Island Records issued a warning to all radio stations and internet sights stating that broadcasting these clips "constituted infringement on their copyrights."

Also according to the BAM piece, record companies are using little episodes like this to convince the United Nation to "introduce new resolutions to protect copyrights on the internet"...and, no doubt, buy more congressmen. Hell, I just read that the Disney Corp. gave the Clinton re-election campaign and, suddenly, the Prez is taking the whole 'intellectual property' pretty damned seriously.

CALIFORNIA LAWYERS' sets IT up

A seven-page summary of the infamous U2/Island/SST suit was featured as one of the major articles in the July 1996 issue of the 'CALIFORNIA LAWYER' magazine, a trade publication on, you guessed it, california-based lawyers. The piece, entitled 'Setting The Record Straight', generaly recaps the events, using the 'Fair Use' book as it's guide.

There are a few extras; a few additional case references, a brief interview with NegLand's old pro-bono lawyer and a couple of interesting new quotes from Mark and Don. When asked about the bootleg 'U2' singles, Mark replies, "Normally, I don't approve of piracy, but in this case...The only problem is, they spell our name wrong." He also reviels that some law professors are using the 'Fair Use' book as a text book for their intellectual property classes.

(INSERT WITTY TITLE HEAD HERE)

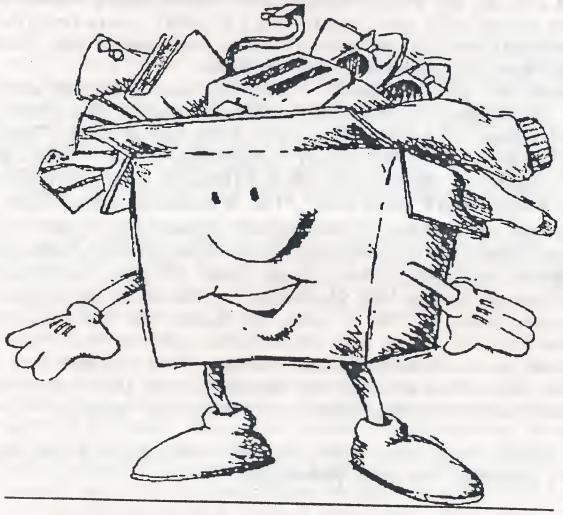
I recieved a neat-o note from Don Joyce; an excerpt of which follows: "Soon to appear on our web site, 'MOON ROCK', a continuing serial in text and audio footnotes ('real audio') with new installments each month. (It) concerns the past, present and future of C. Elliot Friday and all the other "characters" from the UMN and OTE." (I wonder if this covers the "Fuck You" guy?).

For those of you (and me) who don't have a P.C., I hopin' to have some brief highlights of these stoies and upates through the courtesy of the friends, of the friends, of the friends of the Very Good Rev. Otis (of MOFO fame (?!)). My thanks to Don and the Otiz

AND NOW A MESSEGE FROM .... MOFO OUTREACH MINISTRY

YOUR FAVORITE Copyright VIOLATION SQUAD presents

A UNIQUE ANGLE ON CASSETTE DUPLICATION



WITH OK OTIS!

BOX 2704, RENO, NV 89505 USA

This has been a public disserivce of 'NEGATIVFANBOYLAND'. Send MOFO a stamp for their regular catalog. Send them four bucks and you'll get their FULL 30+ page mega-catalog!!

Over the Edge with Negativland!

by Bob Nelson

Good hello! I used to do NEGATIVFAN:The Negativland Fanzine,and I'm truly pleased that Don Fields has taken it over,as NEGATIVFANBOYLAND! Figured I'd contribute a little something about OVER THE EDGE,the radio show that Negativland has been a part of since 1981.

It was in '81 that th band met Don Joyce,the host of Over the Edge;he invited them to be resident performers,and they took him into the band.Negativland is not on every week, and lately they haven't appeared as often as they used to,but there's a wealth of great stuff they've done on the show,which has been re-released on CDs and cassettes.(Over the Edge, by the way,airs Thursday nights(early Fri. mornings)from midnight to 3 am(some weeks until 5 am)on KFPA-FM 94.1 in Berkeley,CA. Some shows have been re-broadcast on other stations,like WZRD-FM in Chicago.

Each Over the Edge show focuses on a different topic,ranging from UFOs to advertising, from the quirkiness of The Weatherman to the genius of Frank Zappa,and so on.Don Joyce is always there and serves as producer and mixer.His aliases include media critic Crosley Bendix and psychologist Dr. Oslow Norway.Mark Hosler has appeared as everything from Mickey Mouse to Negativland's "manager",Paul McGoonis.David Wills,of course,is the Weatherman,while Chris Grigg has done a number of characters.Richard Lyons isn't really on the show(or with the group)much anymore,but he's played 70s revivalist Dick Vaughn, preacher Pastor Dick,and auto expert Dick Goodbody..

SST put out four OTE distillations,JAMCON 84,PASTOR DICK,THE WEATHERMAN,and DICK VAUGHN.Negativland is in the process of re-releasing these(the first two I mentioned are now out),with extra material(THE STARTING LINE,originally the B-side of JAMCON 84,is now out as its own CD).Oh,by the way,these are CD only.

Negativland's other OTE CDs are CROSLEY BENDIX:THE RADIO REVIEWS,THE WILLSAPHONE STUPID SHOW,THE TIME ZONES EXCHANGE PROJECT,and SEX DIRT,all on their own Seeland label.But you can get complete,uncut OTE shows from a variety of sources,including Don Joyce himself(497 43rd St.,Oakland,CA 94607),yours truly(Bob Nelson,75 Hale St.,#1,Beverly,MA 01915) and Mofo Outreach Ministry(PO Box 2704,Reno, NV 89505). Don sells them;Mofo and yours truly sell or trade.

OTE shows are fun to listen to...at times funny or serious,perhaps creatively making a point about something(like the necessity of copyright infringement,why radio is often as boring as it is,why the media goes for sensationalism,etc.).Some typical shows:"Zapped" (a 5-hour tribute to Zappa,with rare stuff & interviews),"Advertising Secrets","The J Brigade" (some of which was just re-issued on the PASTOR DICK CD;Pastor Dick offers Christian stuff for the kiddies),"The Weatherman's Blind Date","The Willsaphone Stupid Show CD Release Party",and so on.I truly enjoy these shows,especially because they're not only fun to listen to,but also because Negativland's "characters"(Weatherman,Crosley,Pastor Dick) have made me smile and almost seem like "family" to me!Where else can you hear the Weatherman play his "family tapes",take a tour of Disneyland with all sorts of fun trivia, and hear the band jam on such things as "180-G" and "Sue Ridgewater"? The CD re-releases are fun,but it's also LOTS of fun to hear the unedited cassettes with shows that may or may not ultimately be re-issued.And who knows,some of the bits you hear may wind up as cuts on a future Negativland album(as has happened with "Guns" and "Sex Dirt").Plus many OTE shows feature live Negativland performances,or outtakes of such things as "Guns" or "U2".

So check out OVER THE EDGE...with these tapes,you don't have to live in the Bay Area to enjoy great radio!There's absolutely no other possibility!

Yup, it's THAT Bob 'Former NegativBob' Nelson! Anyways, he's still in the swing of things (whatever that means) and continues to publish his general interest zine 'Raccoon Times' and is neck-deep in tape dubbin' and tradin' through his contributions to MOFO Outreach Ministry (see eleswhere) and his own video & audio lists! Write to Bob and you'll have a trading buddy for life....trust me!

PASTOR DICK RETURNS

NEW/OLD FROM

SEELAND RECORDS

"The fact that a believer is happier than a skeptic is no more to the point than the fact than a drunken man is happier than a sober one."
-George Bernard Shaw

'Negativland' has wisely desided not to make this disc a straight transfer from the SST cassette version as in the past OTE reissues. This time out, only the first and last 16 (or so) minutes are used as bookends with the additional tracks sandwiched inbetween.

The packaging is elaborate as 'Sex Dirt' and 'The Starting Line'. Inside, you'll find a handy edition of 'Pastor Dick's Flagship Faith' ("Vol. 17 #1"). The little booklet contains such features as 'Ask Pastor Dick', 'Family On Focus' (with an eyeball next to the titlehead), 'Kid Klub' and a typicaly lame Christian joke page, 'Don't Think Just Laff!'. There's also a handy donation envelope (...to possibly fund the next album, eh?). The whole thing was designed by the band, Barbra Smith and Sean Tejaratchi of 'Craphound' and 'Feudin' with Robert "The Sexy Christian" Dupreeee' fame.

The opening track is one of the additional tracks. "A Thrilling Choice, Dayle Embree Testifies' finds the OTE crew "in a unexpectedly conservative mood" by having Ms. (or is that 'Mr.') Dayle Embree introducing Embree Jr. introducing Pastor Dick Seeland and the first 16 minutes of the cassette version AND the rest of the show.

What then follows is the additional tracks: 'Hell Car' has the good pastor calling up a Christian radio show and asks if he would be setting a good example by driving around in a Dodge Demon...the host's answer is quite a highlight! 'Men's Continental Faith Breakfast Incorporated' (track 4) finds Dick as a featured speaker at this power breakfast group; he dose Dick Goodbody's ground coffee joke and starts to sing 'Your First Day In Heaven' (with lyrics about angles as maids and "You were glad you were not idle/You were dying to read the bible!", etc.). What then follows is a funny round of callers subjecting Dick to their own bible quiz...and other questions.

'Christianity & The Cults' is a segment that gives Dick a chance to investegate those who practice "the false doctrine", this time, it's the Mormons! After playing a LDS propaganda record on dating, Dick grabs the Weatherman into the discussion, "God, this is boring!' he whins and Dick is forced to continue his quitely desprate mission all by himself.

From tracks 6 through 9, things go down hill for the poor pastor as scattered noise, phone calls, samples and general chaos in the studio gets out of hand...and that's when the infamous "Fuck You" guy comes in...43 times. By then, the Weatherman asks the now smashed Dick, "Is this your last broadcast?". What a punchline.

These bonus tracks and the packaging makes this 'Dick' a fine addition to any OTE collection, including for those who already have the original cassette (though this might exclude those who have the 'J Brigade' tapes). My only real complaint I have is they didn't sample 'Monty Python's Life Of Brian', though a caller did phone in a snippet of the 'St. Victor' bit from their 'Contractual Obligation Album'.

This dics confirms my pointless rant compairing Richard Lyon's trio of 'Dick' characters (Seeland, Vaughn & Goodbody) to Andy Kaufman and some of Dan Ackroyd's early SNL characters. Maybe I'll dump this in one of these pages...one of these days.

Regaurdlessly, I can only wonder what would be the next phase for the Dick 'family'...'POPE DICK'?!

NEGATIVLAND

Presents OVER THE EDGE Vol. 2 -
PASTOR DICK: MURIEL'S PURSE FUND
(SEELAND 016)

Negativland announces the compact disc release of OVER THE EDGE VOLUME 2 with additional audio material and deluxe packaging. PASTOR DICK: MURIEL'S PURSE FUND becomes the latest in the newly augmented series of releases from Negativland's long running weekly live radio show OVER THE EDGE, and features one of their most disconcerting personas of the 80's- Pastor Dick.

Once thought to be to dangerous to manufacture (not, as you might imagine, because of big Dick's seductive brand of quietly ball-busting, sedately gut-wrenching, low impact brain-pounding, fundamentalist propaganda) but because this release could put the vengeful wrath of *Satan himself* onto Negativland's case, and we don't need that at all!

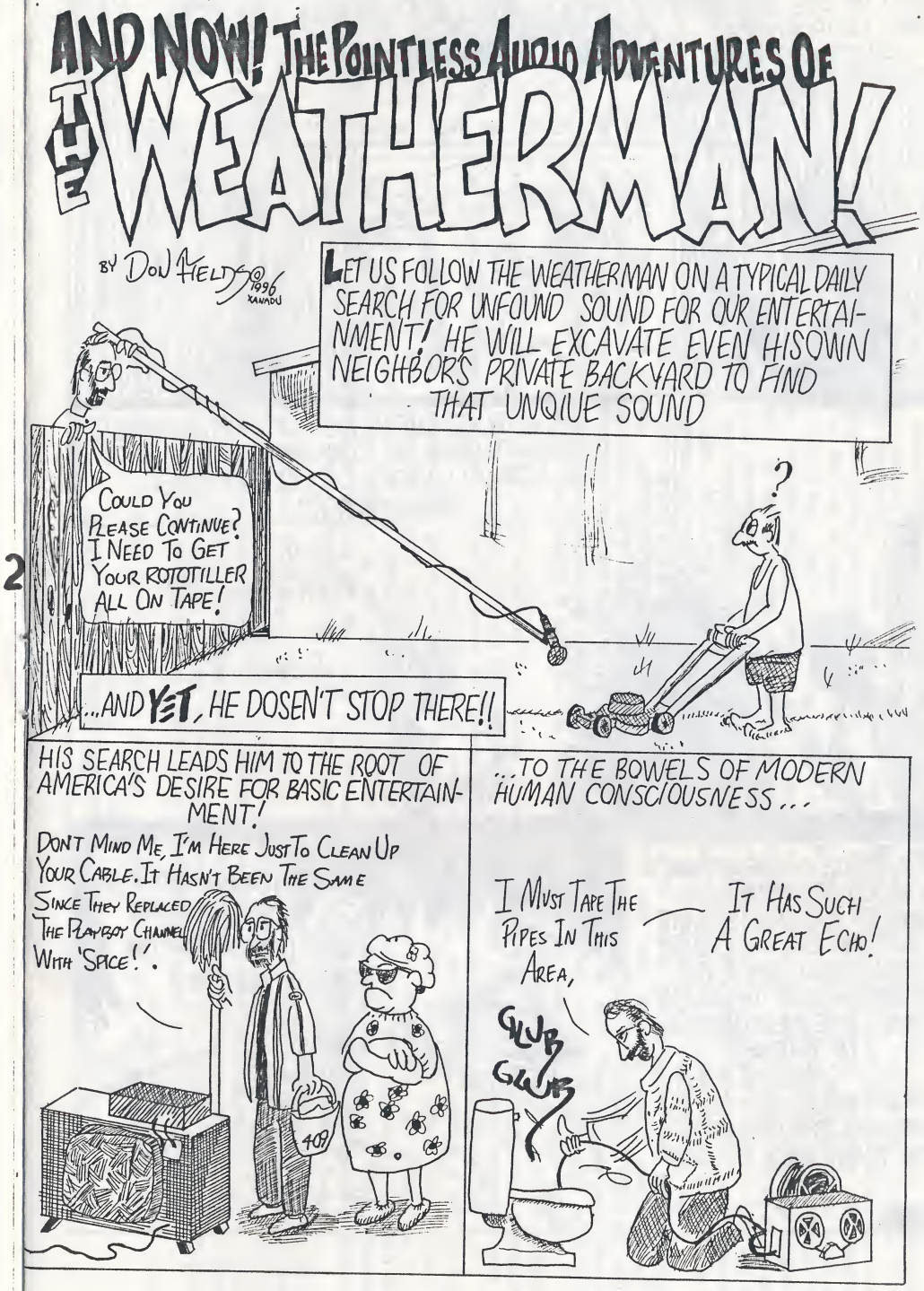
Of course, you will be taking this risk yourself just by listening to it....but volatile material such as this *cannot* and *must not* be locked up in our warehouse vaults any longer! It must be released *now*, before our entire stock of other innocent entertainments become consumed in a mysterious chemical explosion or disappear into a bottomless chasm created on our property by the largest earthquake in California history or....worse! God only knows what will happen, but it's in your hands now.

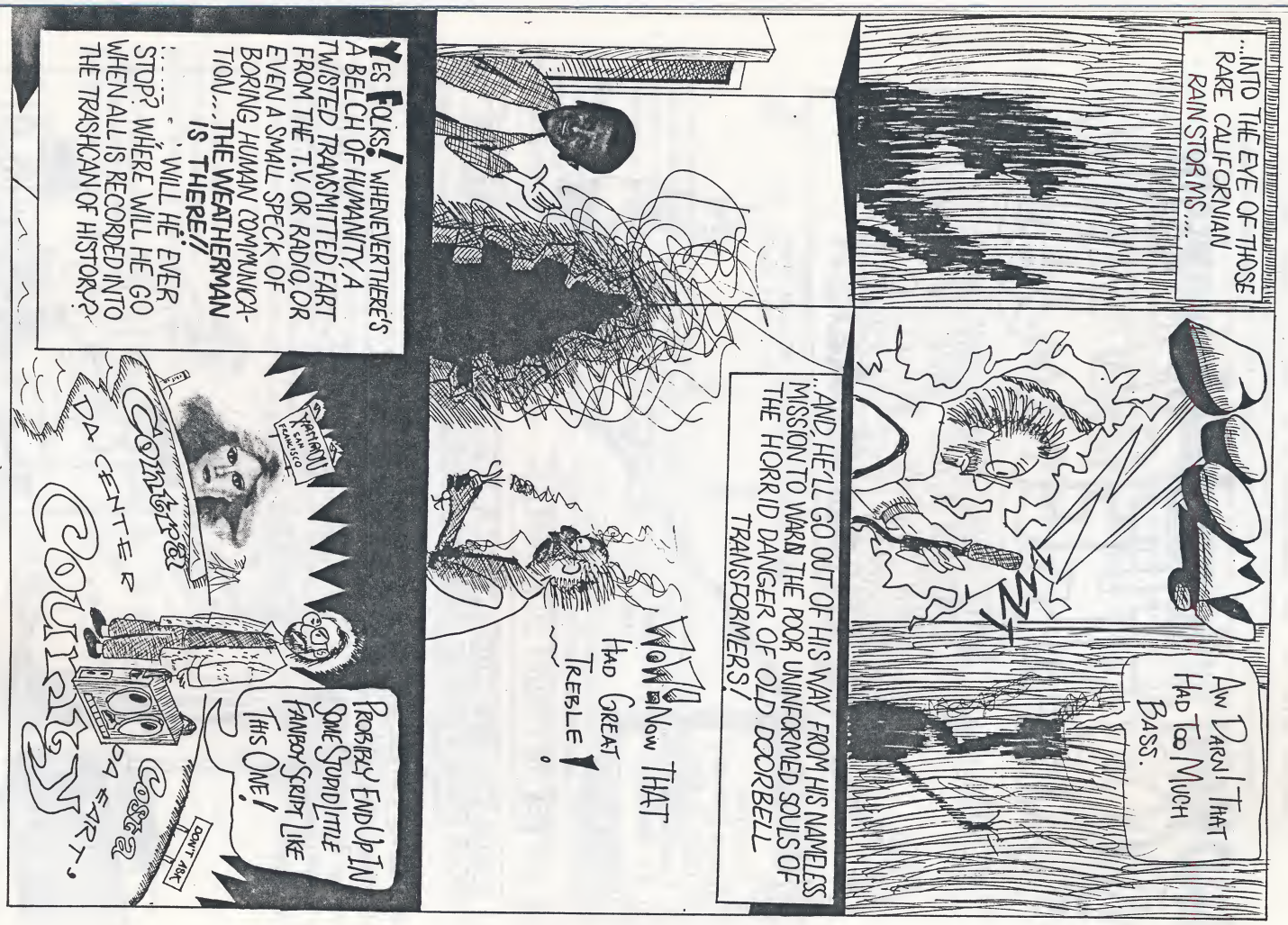
And what, exactly, is on this CD? Well, this revised reissue of PASTOR DICK includes the original "Muriel's Purse Fund", in which accused thief Pastor Dick tries to recoup some stolen money with a promise to get drunk on the air...and he really does! New additions include: Pastor Dick's Fellowship Dinner stand-up routine, the problems of driving a Dodge Demon, an expanded Bible Quiz, Pastor Dick's expose on the cult of Mormonism, an honest-to-God 16 page religious pamphlet (Pastor Dick's "Flagship Faith") and other cool Christian packaging goodies. The disrespectful mix by Negativland continues throughout, and, reliable as the Rock Of Ages, the program stopping "Fuck You" guy is always on the phone.

Price: $13.00 payable to NEGATIVLAND.
Add $3 if you are ordering from outside of the USA. Price includes postage.
Send check or well concealed cash to -

NEGATIVMAILORDERLAND
1920 Monument, MF-1
Concord CA 94520 USA

THE 'OFFICAL' PRESS RELEASE.





Construction and Practical Application of the Phone Fidelity Device

by T.C. Costulis

For those of you who tuned in and enjoyed "Over the Edge," or would like to try something new with call-in radio shows, here is a set of instructions:

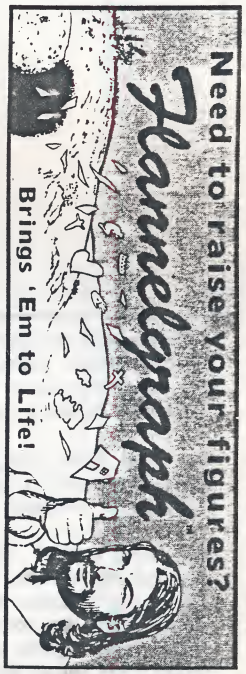
The concept originated with the Weatherman, David Wills of Negativland, but this particular version was devised by the Professor, a regular caller to "Over the Edge." He uses an electronic effect on his voice to create an exaggerated bass tone, and plays his guitar directly into the phone line; not through a telephone, but through a direct wire connection. I was delighted to learn how to make the fairly inexpensive device which allowed this sort of high fidelity telephone call. This device is intended for making calls to live talk shows (or free-form shows like OTE) that have no delay in their transmissions, which are sometimes used to censor naughty, non-F.C.C. approved language, because it functions only as an input and its user must be able to listen to the show at the same time.

The four primary parts required, in order to make this device, are all available at any Radio Shack store: an audio isolation transformer (part number 273-1374), which is the size of a sugar cube and wrapped in green tape with four short wires protruding from it; a twelve inch modular-to-spade-line cord (279-391), which has the standard telephone plug at one end, and two small forks at the other end which allow one to tap into the phone line; a modular dual telephone jack extension cord (279-373), which allows for two telephones to be plugged into one jack, and the ability to move the device away from the wall; and a one-fourth inch female headphone plug (274-255B), which is the receptacle for the old, large, standard stereo headphone plug. This last part is optional, depending on what audio equipment you already own.

I am certainly one of the least technically inclined people you could encounter. Until last year, I was still writing on a loud, monstrous electric typewriter. I am not especially familiar with the tools commonly found in men's garages. Yet I constructed this device with little time or effort, and a small amount of improvisation when I found that the Professor's design wouldn't work with my audio equipment.

First in this process, connect the dual telephone jack extension cord to the wall jack, and plug the telephone into one of the jacks at the end of the cord, leaving the other vacant. Next, connect the red and yellow wires of the transformer to the red and green-wired spades of the modular-to-spade cord. The best, but most laborious, way to make that connection is to solder the wires to the spades. Alternatively, however, you can carefully shear some of the plastic coverings from the wires with a pair of scissors in order to expose more bare wire, then wrap them tightly around the spades. Though the electrical current should be very low, it would be safe to wrap all four of the spades in electrical tape to avoid sparks or shock.

The only connections left unfinished in the device are the black and white wires of the transformer. Connect these wires to the terminals of the one-fourth inch female headphone plug if you own audio equipment with this type of output. It was included in the original instructions with musicians in mind. Many of them have audio mixers, into which several signals can be fed, then adjusted in volume and sent out as a combined signal. This connection also works well if you own a home stereo with a one-fourth inch headphone jack. Though there are one-eighth inch (also known as the "mini" size) headphone plugs available, the output of this type of connection is too weak to even be heard over the telephone line. This is the problem I encountered in my first attempts to use the device with a portable "boom box" stereo. The Professor speculated that it would be okay, but he apparently never tried it himself. After some thought, I was struck by the idea of disconnecting the stereo's speakers and connecting the transformer's wires to the speaker terminals, which were surely powerful enough. However, this makeshift design can now only transmit either the left or right side of a stereo source. The original design's output is monaural, unless you have two separate telephone lines and are calling a show which is willing to facilitate a stereo call by putting two simultaneous calls by one person on the air. Of course, the Professor has done this, and it sounds quite good.



At this point, some readers may wonder what exactly one can or should do with this rather clumsy-looking gadget. Virtually anything sonic in nature can be injected into a telephone line with this, if it can be played through a stereo. Records, tapes, CDs, and musical instruments can be played through this device. If you own a microphone of good quality, your voice should sound remarkably clear over the air.

The use of this device must follow a certain procedure. Though the sound created by the phone fidelity device is wonderful when heard over the radio, it sounds awful in your own telephone. However, it is still needed for dialing phone numbers. Leave the device unconnected from the telephone jack, because it registers as a phone "off-the-hook" when plugged in. Set the volume of the audio input at "zero" at first, and adjust it once the call has been made and you are on the air. With the device already plugged in, it would be impossible to re-dial if you got a "busy" signal. As soon as you get on the air, connect the device to the jack, and hang up the phone. That's the Professor's suggestion, but I think it should only be done if you have to talk to a call-screener first; with a show like OTE which has no screener, you should just plug in once the studio phone starts ringing, so that you don't accidentally trigger a hang-up, which is more likely when on the air for some reason. The phone is not needed at this point, and it could feed back if the signal from the fidelity device plays loudly enough through the phone's speaker. You should be listening to the show on a separate source; a Walkman is convenient in this case. At this point, you can proceed to talk, play, entertain, harrass, or whatever else comes to mind.

If you want to use a microphone, it should have its own power source, such as an AC plug or batteries. If using a cheap mic without its own power, a mini-amp (277-1008C) goes for about twelve bucks. You'll also need a double-male 1/8" heaphone cord, then. Getting a mini-amp is actually a practical idea, since it allows you to buy all sorts of very cheap mics and get fairly good sound out of them.

P.S. Apologies to anyone who follows these directions correctly and cannot get it to function, and I can only suggest that the problem may be the specific telephone you use. I've found that, for some reason, the only phone in my house that will not just go dead when combined with this device is a cordless phone with an extra power source: a three-pronged electrical cord. The Professor says that, instead of a phone, he uses the modem on his computer to automatically re-dial until he gets through.

ADDRESSES YOU SHOULD KNOW!!

NEGATIVLAND or NEGATIVMAILORDERLAND
1920 MONUMENT BLVD. MP-1
CONCORD, CA 94520, USA

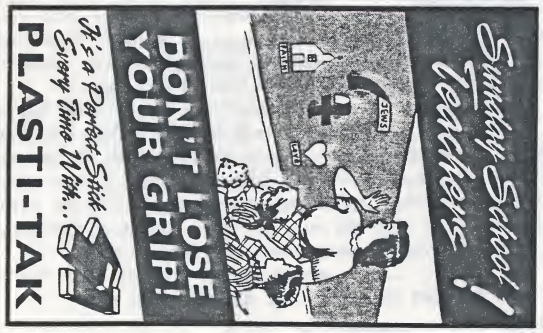
VLP, this is the all-in-one pit stop for all of your official Negativland needs: tapes, CDs, vidéos, neat-o T-shirts and other odds & ends! Just send 'em a stamp or two and they will send you their catalog. This is also where you can send them your correspondence via snail mail, too. By the way, what the hell is this "MF-1" stuff all about!

HTTP://SUNSITE.UNC.EDU/NEGATIVLAND

For those of you who are too damned impatient for snail mail, there's the NEGATIVWORLDWIDEWEBLAND! It's updated once a month and is crammed with the usual updates, news and more odds & ends. You can even E-mail them from here.

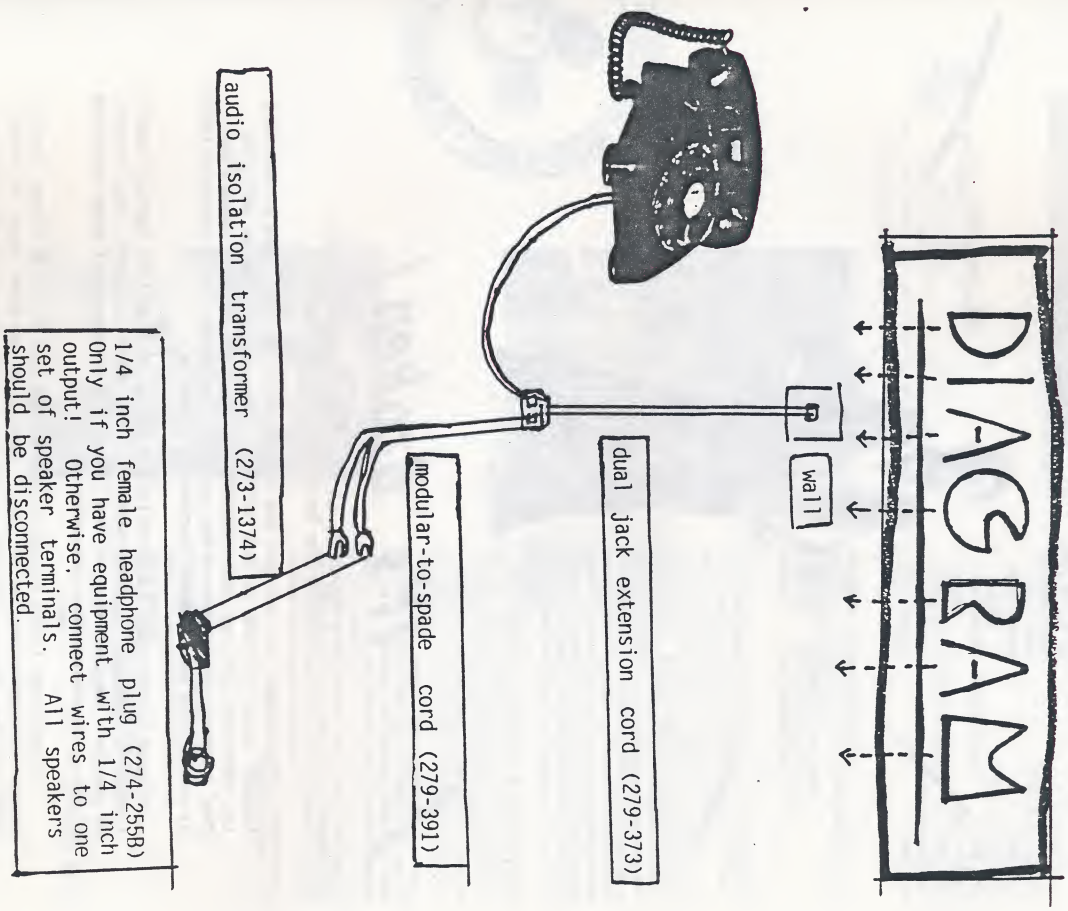
O.T.E. TAPES
497 43rd STREET
OAKLAND, CA 94609

This is where you take your OTE Jones to. Don Joyce offers an amazing list of over 70 unedited OTE shows on cassette tapes, which also includes his mammoth 20-part opus, 'Another UFO'! The prices are little steep, but well worth it. Send a stamp for that list, too.



FROM 'PASTOR DICK FLAGSHIP FAITH' BOOK

This piece is probibly the only practical use for this issue and is produced by T.C. Costulis. He also produces his interesting zine 'o rants and stuff, 'WAX MUSEUM'. Read about it in the review section.



FOUND SOUND FOUND!

Bob Chance

It's Broken!

'IT'S BROKEN' LP by Bob Chance (1980)
Morrhythm Records/Morrhythm 040

For anyone, like me, who has almost warn out thier copy of the 'Dick Vaughn' tape, the name of BOB CHANCE strikes an old familiar bolt into the ear!! With just two small snippets of two of Mr. Chance' songs ('Van Man' & Honey Lips'), this man has earned a soft heart and a hardened kidney in some of the most bravest NegFans everywhere.

Last year, during a record hunting spree at West LA's 'Record Surplus', I suddenly developed whiplash when I dumped into this sucker. Yup, a piece of pointless NegLand history! Nine tracks and 25 minutes of home recording at it's.....uuuummmm, ~~more~~ most uniqueness (?!).

Afterwards, I sent a copy of the covers and songs to former 'NegFan' honcho Bob Nelson and he included a portion of the back cover in 'NegFan' #16. This time, however, I'm reprinting more of the cover photos and the full liner notes for your blind interest. Saddly, there's not much eles to find out on Mr. Chance; he probibly went back to his dentistry gig.

Appearantly, by the evidence of thier 'upcomming titles' list, 'Morrhythm' Records had more obscurity up thier sleeves. I wonder if <u>any</u> of them made to to some innocent turntable?

MORRHYTHM
RECORDS
a division of Outstanding Records
P.O. Box 2111
Huntington Beach, Calif. 92647

COPYRIGHT INFRINGEMENT IS YOUR BEST ENTERTAINMENT VALUE

Side 1

1. **Brown Skinned Girl** — *Earl Beecher Publishing*
   (Bob Chance) — **BMI 2:40**
2. **Honey Lips** — *Earl Beecher Publishing*
   (Bob Chance) — **BMI 2:52**
3. **It's Broken!** — *Tracy Sands Music*
   (Bob Chance) — **BMI 9:39**

Side 2

1. **The Van Man** — *Tracy Sands Music*
   (Bob Chance) — **BMI 2:40**
2. **I See Her** — *Tracy Sands Music*
   (Bob Chance - Bill Wahlsteen) — **BMI 4:12**
3. **Colors** — *Herbob Music*
   (Bob Chance - Herb Wahlsteen) — **BMI 3:20**
4. **Jungle Talk** — *Tracy Sands Music*
   (Bob Chance) — **BMI 5:14**

Produced by: Robert Wahlsteen
Assisted by: Tracy Sands, Mike Dorough and Earl Beecher
Photography by: Jerry LaFavor
Arranged by: Bob Chance & Tracy Sands
Recorded at: Hot Mix Studios, Anaheim, Ca.
Mastered at: Capitol Records, Hollywood, Ca.

The many facets of Bob Chance's talent are reflected in the demanding roles he fulfills as composer, arranger, vocalist, guitarist, engineer, etc. on this album.

Every song is different. The first time you listen to this album you will be pleasantly surprised at the variety of styles, sounds, timbers and moods that Bob Chance achieves. BROWN SKINNED GIRL romps in a country-rock style. HONEY LIPS has a contemporary-pop feel. IT'S BROKEN! is nine minutes and thirty-nine seconds of compulsive, driving beat with overtones of an outer space-Star Wars quality. Listening to it is like drinking in energy to which you become addicted. Its hypnotic pulse makes you want to listen to the whole thing again as soon as it ends. You will find yourself wanting more, more, more of its rhythm.

THE VAN MAN is contemporary in sound and lyrical content, yet it is straight out of the 1950's. I SEE HER is plaintive, yet upbeat. COLORS has a festival feel and mariachi drive that makes you want to samba.

Somehow I can not find the right words to describe JUNGLE TALK. You have to hear it for yourself, then you'll understand.

Despite the variation in the songs, there is one thing present in all of them that unifies the album. it is rhythm! You will find it difficult to sit still and quietly listen to Bob Chance's music. He makes you want to move and express the way you *feel* it.

When I organized the Morrhythm label, I challenged our producers to "cram more rhythm into those grooves than ..." As you can see by our recent releases they have accepted the challenge successfully.

Happy listening (and dancing).
Earl S. Beecher, Ph.D.

Other MORRHYTHM albums available:
"Disco Pacific" — *Tony Rizzi and Pacific!*
"Surfin' Pacific" — *Tony Rizzi and Pacific!*
"Slice of Life" (High Energy Rock) — *Beowulf*
Please watch for:
Big Band Commotion Album (at present untitled)
Jazz Minors Album (at present untitled)
Rock Country — *Bob Chance*

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P.S. :If you have a 'found sound' find that was prominately used by NegLand in past projects, just send me a copy of the front and back cover and (if possible) a copy on audio tape. By the way, if <u>anybody</u> out there has a copy of that childr-en's record on waether as heard on the 'Willsaphone' CD, PLEASE send that bastard to me! I gotta know what it is!!

SURFACE NOISE
debut
COPY-CAT SUICIDE

International No-Age music franchise **Surface Noise** cooks up rhythm-based and technology-driven vibes with a hysterical post-modern bent. Blinded by your headlights in the middle of the information stupor highway, **SN** persists in asserting a highly opinionated yet fractured take on the digital revolution.

When not scrounging scratchy records to sample from Salvation Army's dismal record racks, covering other bands' covertunes, or writing pop songs about copyright law, Surface Noise may be found criticizing the music industry at large while hypocritically itching for that mythic "big break" that will liberate them from mind-numbing day job as stroke-mag layout artists.

"I have no problem whatsoever with implied or even blatant self-contradiction," explains **235**. Stringbender Noise thoughtfully adds, "**Surface Noise** is consistent only in its inconsistency."

Notify the Copyright Control Death Squad! Stumbling over barriers between art, crime and exploitation; perhaps the most recognizable **SN** signature is the rhythmic layering of sampled vinyl damage into the production. To encourage appropriate artistic exchange, **Copy Cat Suicide** also includes a special selection of sample tracks from the **Surface Noise** media archives

*(Fade In: Sonic invocation of malicious voodoo deity **Xorex**, Spirit of All Things Reproduced . . . A scratchy locked-groove with no signal except that which is created by the divine friction between stylus and vinyl.)*

BIOGRAPHICAL INFORMATION:

VOC / SAMPLER 235: Hailing from the Detroit area, 235 got an early musical start in church and civic choirs. He began fronting his first band, Weirdworld, in 1983, just months before embarking on a 2 year enlistment in the US Army as truck driver. During this enlistment, he began to experiment with lo-tech electronic music and noise. At last decorated and discharged, our veteran landed in Toronto, where his next project, Wigglepig, produced 2 independent cassettes. 235 subsequently published 3 issues of the weird and offensive FOD! Maggotzine, then formed Surface Noise with copyshop co-worker Noise. He currently resides in the Detroit area, where he hopes to establish the first Surface Noise franchise.

GUITARIST NOISE: Born and bred in Toronto, his early musical education came from hanging out at a local music shop. Noise started experimenting with electronics and synthesizers at the age of 16, and could often be found hiding out in York University's electronic music studios. After doing session work on the Toronto reggae circuit, he started playing alternative material with his band, All the Rage. Noise has worked with T.O. locals H.U.M and Mana, along with several other small projects. He no longer has funny hair.

BASSIST ALIAS, a very behind-the-scenes kind of guy, wishes to retain as much anonymity as possible.

CONTACT: Doktor Roscoe, 25119 Ecorse Rd., Taylor, MI 48180

This group of merry noisemakers added thier own two cents worth into the whole U2/SST thing by producing 'FU2/Stupidland', THE anti-tribute compulation tape. I recently got a letter from 'Surface Noise' leader, '2:35/Dr. Roscoe', mentioning, among other things, an up-coming 'S. Noise' project and the fourth issue of 'F.O.D.'; this time, meaning 'Face Of Duplicity'; "dealing with appropriation, sampling, plagiarism, 'found' art & sound, bootleging, collage....", you get the idea. Unfortunately, the xeroxes around here couldn't reproduce Dr. Roscoe's amazing letter, therefore, I'm using the liner notes from their debut tape, © opy © at Sui © ide. We'll keep ya posted.

Don-O's

STUPID REVIEWS

YUP, like any good to fair to realy shitty zine, I offer MY usual heap of reviews, just to kill a few dead page for your bored pleasure. The stuff here are, of course, related to the subjects covered in the pages with a few surprises I like to throw in just to break the monotony. If I begin to sound like a regular critic/butt-kisser, it's only because I got lucky enough to get some better stuff than usual. However, be rest assured, if it's scap, I'll say it's crap! -don-o

DOO RAG-'WHAT WE DO' CD:

A few saturday nights ago, I was visiting a 'Penny Lane' record store in Santa Monica with a friend of mine. We just got back from watching some documenteries at a nearby bookstore and we were settled in for an hour or two of casual window shopping. 'Casual', until some crazy joker slipped THIS sucker into the stores sound system. Suddenly, my ears picked up on it while everybody eleses went deaf! It was THE most interesting, energetic piece of crap I've ever heard and I loved it; I was laughing out loud and was quickly drawn by it's shire head-on, no-frills performance! I asked the guy at the counter who this was and he told me in great disgust. Hmmm, I can easily see that this wasn't that "crazy joker" and was suffering with the rest of the store, he wouldn't even show me the CD container.

I finaly got around to picking "it" up and my memory has served me correct, this IS one fascinating example of Lo-Fi insanity! 20 tracks with titles that don't mean much and each track flows into each other without interuptions that you don't realy even care. All I can figure out about this band from this album is: 1) it's a two-member group: one wacks on stuff and the other twangs away on (I think) a slide gitaur...and one of them...."sings"?! and 2) their from Tucan, Arizona. Hmmm... it must be the desert....or the peyotye out there, as my friend would say. (At your local independant record store) DEPENDABILITY RECORDS P.O.BOX 207, TUCSON, ARIZ. 85702

CAMERA OBSCURA #43, #44 & #45:

In my misspelled introduction piece, I briefly brought up Rolling Stone Magazine's firing of a critic over a honestly negative 'Hootie' record review. Well, it looks like that little pink slip story will serve as a bookend of sorts for this issue as I was reminded of "it" while reading these three issues of 'CAMERA OBSCURA'.

Music criticism, like any other function of the recording industry, is under attack from the manipulation and greed of Corporate America (tm), right down to controling ALL aspects of critical and public reaction. If you read enough of those Cheryl Crow reviews from different mags in a row, not only they sound the same BUT you'd begin to smell Gene Shalt's fingerprints all over the text...or in the writer's genes and that makes the editors and advertisers happy.

Marc Tucker has been reviewing records and writing about music for independant publications like i/e, Progression and Opinion for years and, fairly recently, has been dealing with these editors with thier politics with increasing frustration. Fortunately for Marc, he's able to let off some steam by describing his love for good music and his anger at all the bullshit in the way by publishing some of his longer and more detailed reviews and rants with this digest.

Issues 43, 44 and 45 are linked by a three piece rant based on Marc's decision not to work with these magazines anymore. Individualy: #43 is the usual grab bag of eclectic recordings; #44 is a very rare themed issue solely on ECM Records reviews (his favorite lable) and #45 wraps the rant up with a rather challenging trip to a Moody Blues signing engagment, complete with barking record store employees and a hostile security staff.

Basically, if you're a 'prog' man, take your music views seriously and/or like to read about new music that often falls into the cracks, you might want to send Marc a buck for an issue. He's too stubborn to quit, too smart to waste his time on some editor and too pissed to give a bad record an even break. One Dollar for an issue. Subscriptons: 3 issue for $3. MARC TUCKER 1508 FAYMONT, MANHATTAN BEACH, CA 90266.

VARIOUS ARTISTS-'PRODUCT MUSIC VOL. 1:

'Industrial Records' is the off-beat branch of the 'I.S.M.' family tree; records that were customed made for employees to incourage sales and inform of upcoming products and to customers as freebies. Outside of a few lines from the Research's I.S.M. books, there has yet been much of a serious write-up on these records. Until then, we have this mysterious CD from Japan.

It's 20 tracks of the musical offerings from this gender. . Ford ('Tracker Driving Man'), 7-11 ('Dance The Slurpee!'), Exxon ('Up Came Oil') and American Standards ('Look At This Tub') are among who are represented in this volume. Your opinion of this CD might depends on your personal view of Industrial America: offended, cynicaly funny or, if you really don't care, good campy fun! However, be warned, the two Mary Kay tracks (their versions of 'When The Saints March In' and 'Gentel On My Mind') WILL put an icing shiver up your spine! L. Ron Hubbard must of got some brain-washin' tips from these pink Caddilac drivin' mamas!

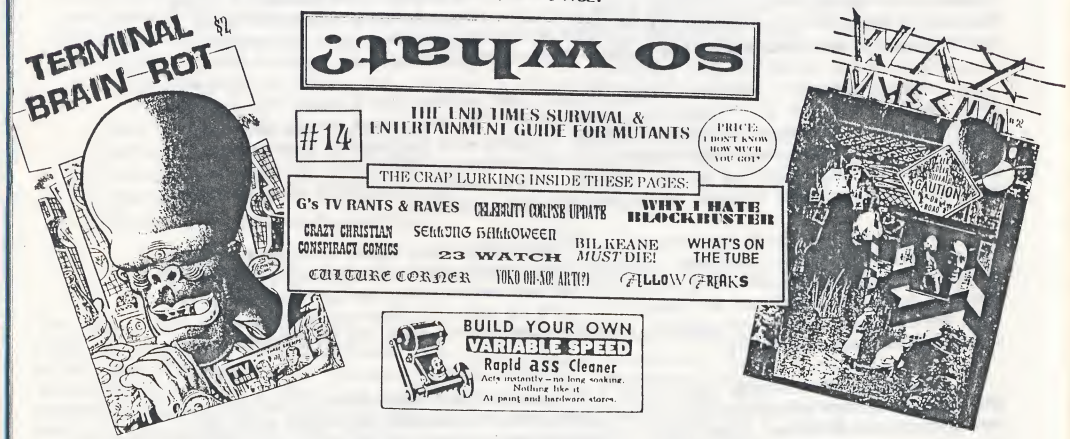
A personal favorite track is a robust performence of 'Up Came Oil'! This song was from Exxon's anbious 19-song musical production called "The Spirit Of Achievement' as part of their 1976 annual convention. As the original liner notes reveal, "What better way to remind us all of our future goals and oppertunities than this album."....and how!

This CD has a limited press run of 1,000, so pick it up where you trip over it and be prepaired to get a preverted musical kick out of it. The liner notes will tell you more than you really need to know. HONEST ABE DISC, 2-72 YAWATHHONDORI, NAKAGAWA-KU, NAGOYA, JAPAN.

SOUNDS OF THE AMERICAN FAST FOOD RESTAURANTS (45 single):

.....and while we're on the subject of this audio gender, this 33 rpm single adds a mind-fuck level on the whole spin. Presented by "The Golding Institude", this sucker contains field recordings from 10 diiferent well-known fast food joints, preserving, as the narrator elegantly puts it, "The fasinating sonic landscape contained within." Each segment is introduced with a little fact about the company and then there's a minute and half of fast food noise: people giving their orders, cashiers yelling orders, registers ringing (or beeping) away, some background music and, in the 'Straw Hat Pizza' track, kids bugging thier parents over the video games.

The narration and production is sincere, straight and *with* tounges up their noses, yet the field recording could of been better, but HEY, it a joke! Though it might be an elaborate one as (. indicated on the back cover) future volumes are possibly planned: 'Sounds Of...Fast Food, Vol.2', '...Multi-Plex Theatre Chains', '...Gas Stations', 'Airport Restrooms' and (this one should be a big hit) 'San Francisco Adult Bookstores'. Plus you get a postcard of the front cover, too. $4 bucks + p&h should do it, including a request for a free catalog. PLANET PIMP RECORDS 1800 MARKET ST., NO. 45, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94102.



NOTE: The next set of zines were obtained through trades and correspondence from fellow fans and culturaly & socaily twisted souls with a little bit of that forbidden Sub-Genius juice mixed in.

SO WHAT? #14:

This zine has the most of that 'BOB' smell than the rest of the batch. Rev. Groove G. heads the Temple Of Holy Electronic Media & Unadulaterated Slack ('T.H.E.-M. & U.S.') which generaly advocates the quest of Slack through a night of good TV, and to seek the answers from famous TV character actors...Hmmm, looks like I've been following the words of Chuck 'Gong Show' Barris and I didn't even know about it!

Anyways, 'So What?' is the offical T.H.E.M.&U.S. publication and it's a busy little puppy, you'd get more out of this than any 12 page digest size out there, thanks to some resoursful layouts and small type. Among the countless regular features, there's 'Celebrity Corpse Update' keeps tabs of the body count of the greats and near-greats of TV, a small section that's obsessed with the number 23 and 'G's TV Rant & Raves' is your guide to find out what shows gives you better Slack (hey, anybody who remembers 'Bakersfield P.D.' is damned OK in my book!). Also featured in this particular issue, Rev. G's part four of his demonic rant against 'Blockbuter Video' and his reports how Holloween is celebrated (kinda) in a hyper-conservative town of Richmond, VA (G's unfortunate residence)....and a whole LOT more!

...and if THAT don't curl the hairs on your tounge, there's 'Crazy Christian Conspiracy Comics'! It's a classic cut-&-paste blender of Click comics and blasphemous Sub-Genius word ballons. I wonder if Rev. G sent a copy to Mr. Click himself just to piss him off. Both titles are a damn good read, if the small type doesn't give ya a headache. Back issues, subscriptions and membership is available. Send a buck for an issue to REV. GROOVY G. P.O. BOX 378, RICHMOND, VA 23218.

WAX MUSEUM #2:

T.C. Costulis has his own brand of zine 'o various stuff with rumblings and mini-rants (come to think about it, they're both the same) here and there. The layout is heavely decorated with clippings, so this is not for the 'artisticaly challenged'. Anyways, this is T.C.'s 1st fory into the zine world and he's learning by each issue, but he doesn't have to worry about it, he's off to a very good start!

In this issue: how to make a tape loop with those stupid cassette singles, the films of Lionel Atwell, an experience with 'The Prisoner, a book reiew of 'Apocalypse Culture' and 'The Invisible War' and more. Plus, there's the usual music/zine/movie reviews, too.

Send in your two bucks to: T.C. COSTULIS 909 McCOY CREEK CT., SUISUN, CA 94585-3775.

TERMINAL BRAIN ROT #9:

This one is more of a group effort and it's all well-slapped-together by Mike Hüegen. There's pieces on White Castle, Electrolux vacumes and various other contridutions. The cover art and the centerspread is a neat-o combo of 'Big Daddy' Roth and Drew Freedman and it's great. There are reviews, but it focuses on more off-beat obscure stuff, including a interesting section called 'Scratchy Records'...neat!

Mike as a tape 'thing' service called *K-HELL* Records, which, for a few bucks, offers compulation tapes with self-descriptive titles like 'Dementia Praecox', 'Cruddy X-mas' and 'Six Days On The Road'. Ask for a list when you send in two bucks for the 'ROT'. TERMINAL BRAIN ROT, 7312 REYNARD LANE, CHARLOTTE, NC. 28215-9061.

BEFORE I get totally brain dead from this project, I think I better provide a public record and list of "THANKS!" to some brave souls who took some time and effort to help me jump start this fanboy zine and they are: BOB NELSON, REV. OTIZ of MOFO, GODZILLA JOE, DR. ROSCOE, MIKE C. (don't ask), LUCA VALFRE (who's planning a pice on the 'found sound' scene in Eurpoe in #2), TERRY KNEPPER (who's sending me his old word processer),' LAZLO & TOM from the old HI-DE-HO Comics in Venice Beach (R.I.P., the store that is), JOHN HALL, T.C. COSTULIS and all the other names within these pages, including, of couse, the band. p.s.: If you're kinda curious about what other small press 'junk' I do outside of this thing, just let me know and I'll send ya a catalog (dosen't anybody?!). THANKS AGAIN!

NegativFANBOYland

c/o The Printed Void Comix or DON-O P.O. BOX 5681
SANTA MONICA, CA 90409

Most Appropriate Comment on the Record Industry

"Shoe salesmen still become record executives."

—Rick Nielsen of Cheap Trick

"I wouldn't want my mother to hear it, how's that?"

—Casey Kasem